Entrer Frier with Lanthorne, Crowe, and Spade.

Frier. S. Frances be my speede, how oft to night
Haue my old feet stumbled at graues? Whoes there?
Man. Heeres one, a friend, and one that knowes you well.
Frier. Blisse be vpon you. Tell me good my friend
What torch is yond that vainly lends his light
To grubs and eyelesse sculles: as I discerne,
It burneth in the *Capels* monument.
Man. It doth so holy sir, and theres my maister, one that you (loue.
Frier. Who is it?
Man. *Romeo.*
Frier. How long hath he bin there?
Man. Full halfe an houre.
Frier. Go with me to the Vault.
Man. I dare not sir.
My Master knowes not but I am gone hence,
And fearefully did menace me with death
If I did stay to looke on his entents.
Frier. Stay then ile go alone, feare comes vpon me.
O much I feare some ill vnthriftie thing.
Man. As I did sleepe vnder this yong tree heere,
I dreampt my maister and another fought,
And that my maister slew him.
Frier. *Romeo.*
Alack alack, what bloud is this which staines
The stony entrance of this Sepulchre?
What meane these maisterlesse and goarie swords
To lie discolour'd by this place of peace?
Romeo, oh pale! who else, what *Paris* too?
And steept in bloud? ah what an vnkind hower
Is guiltie of this lamentable chance?
The Lady [illegible]
Iuli. O comfortable Frier, where is my Lord?
I do remember well where I should be:
And there I am, where is my *Romeo*?
Frier. I heare some noyse Lady, come from that nest

Of death, contagion, and vnnatura
A greater power then we can contr
Hath thwarted our intents, come, c
Thy husband in thy bosome there
And *Paris* too, come ile dispose of t
Among a Sisterhood of holy Nunn
Stay not to question, for the watch
Come go good *Iuliet*, I dare no lon

Iuli. Go get thee hence, for I wi
Whats heere? a cup closd in my true
Poison I see hath bin his timelesse e
O churle, drunke all, and left no fri
To help me after, I will kisse thy lip
Happlie some poyson yet doth han
To make me dye with a restoratiue.
Thy lips are warme.
Enter Boy and Watch
Watch. Leade boy, which way.
Iuli. Yea noise? then ile be briefe
This is thy sheath, there rust and le
Watch boy. This is the place there
Watch. The ground is bloudie, sea
Go some of you, who ere you find a
Pittifull sight, heere lies the Count
And *Iuliet* bleeding, warme, and no
Who heere hath laine this two daies
Go tell the Prince, runne to the *Ca*
Raise vp the *Mountagues*, some othe
We see the ground whereon these w
But the true ground of all these pite
We cannot without circumstance d
Enter Romeos man.
Watch. Heres *Romeos* man, we fou
Chief. watch. Hold him in safetie
Enter Frier, and anoth
3. *Watch.* Here is a Frier that trem

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